

THE TROY HERALD.

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TROY, MISSOURI.

The "Granges."

In the current number of *Old and New*, Mrs. Pauline Swalm has a comprehensive article on the Western "Granges," or new farmer-organizations, from which the following interesting facts may be quoted: "The idea of the order of the 'Patrons of Husbandry' was originally borrowed from an association which for many years had maintained a feeble existence in a community of Scotch farmers in North Carolina. The objects of this Scotch society, so far as can be ascertained, appear to have been the purchase of all needed supplies from first hands and at wholesale rates, and the cultivation of more intimate social relations among its members; that is, it was a secret co-operative, industrial and social association among those already allied by mutual work and interest and sympathy. It was meager in number, and narrow in influence, to a degree that the fact of its existence was unknown beyond the limits of the little community affected by its institutions. Nor was it until the spring of 1868 that the idea of these Scotch farmers first began to be mooted abroad and become known to the people of the West. The order is a secret society. Women, as well as men, are admitted to all the privileges of the granges. Members admitted to the first degree are known respectively as laborer and maid; to the second degree, as harvester and gleaner; and to the fourth degree as husbandman and matron. The fifth degree is conferred only in the State granges, which are composed of masters and past-masters of the subordinate granges, and their wives, who are matrons. Those admitted to this degree are called members of the Pomona or Hope grange. The sixth degree is conferred only upon members of the council of the National grange, which is composed of masters and past-masters of the State granges, and their wives, who have taken the degree of Pomona. The emblem of this degree is Flora (charity). The seventh and highest degree is conferred only upon members of the National Senate, which comprises members of the council who have served one year in that body. The members of this degree are charged with the secret work of the order." The following are the terms of the preamble to the general constitution of the "Granges":

"Human happiness is the aim of earthly ambition. Individual happiness depends upon general prosperity. The prosperity of a nation is in proportion to the value of its productions. "The soil is the source from whence we derive all that constitute wealth; without it we would have no agriculture, no manufactures, no commerce. Of all the material gifts of the Creator the various productions of the vegetable world are of the first importance. The art of agriculture is the parent and precursor of all other arts, and its product the foundation of all wealth. "The productions of the earth are subject to the influence of natural laws, invariable and indisputable; the amount produced will consequently be in proportion to the intelligence of the producer; and success will depend upon his knowledge of the action of these laws, and the proper application of their principles. Hence knowledge is the foundation of happiness. "The ultimate object of this organization is for mutual instruction and protection, to lighten labor by diffusing a knowledge of its aims and purposes, expand the mind by tracing the beautiful laws the great Creator has established in the universe, and to enlarge our views of Creative wisdom and power. "To those who read aright, history proves that in all ages society is fragmentary; and successful results of general welfare can be secured only by general effort. Unity of action cannot be acquired without discipline, and discipline cannot be enforced without significant organization; hence we have a ceremony of initiation which binds us in mutual fraternity as with a band of iron; but, although its influence is so powerful, its application is as gentle as that of the silken thread that binds a wreath of flowers."

A Campaign Sermon.

As illustrative of the temper of the American pulpit of Mr. Jefferson's day, Mr. Parton tells this story of Dr. John Mason, who was then the sensational preacher of New York: An interesting character was this Dr. Mason, if we may believe the anecdotes still told of him by old inhabitants of New York. What a scene must that have been when he paused in the midst of one of his Fast Day sermons, and, raising his eyes and hands to heaven, burst into impassioned supplication: "Send us, if Thou wilt, murrain upon our cattle, a famine in our land, cleanness of teeth in our borders; send us pestilence to waste our cities; send us, if it please Thee, the sword to bathe itself in the blood of our souls; but spare us, Lord God most merciful, spare us that curse—most dreadful of all curses—an alliance with Napoleon Bonaparte." An eye-witness reports that as the preacher uttered these words, with all the energy of frantic apprehension, the blood gushed from his nostrils. He put his handkerchief to his face without knowing what he did, and instantly resuming his gesture, held the bloody handkerchief aloft, as if it were the symbol of the horrors aforesaid. To such a point, in those simple old days, could campaign falsehood madden able and good men.

Paralysis in America.

There is a growing frequency to be noted, in the current press, of sentiments like the following, from a late number of the *Washington Evening Star*: "We noted sometime ago the alarming fact that so many prominent men were being stricken down with paralysis, and the case of Vice-President Wilson adds another to the long list then presented, which embraces the names of Chief Justice Chase, Senator Morton, Mr. Colfax, Senator Brownlow, Walt Whitman, Horace Greeley, &c. The cases of prominent public men attract more attention, but physicians say that paralysis is notably on the increase amongst all classes of the American people. The question rises if it is getting to be a national disease, and if so, the cause of it. Do we live too fast, or is the air so dry as to keep the nerves in an unhealthy condition? In France or Paris, where paralysis is getting to be a familiar disease, the cause has been attributed to a life of over excitement, the use of alcohol, &c. But it will be noticed that the larger number of our paralytics are of temperate and comparatively untroubled lives. Mr. Colfax has always been of temperate habits, and, at the time of his attack, nothing had happened to disturb the sunny temper of his

life, the Mobilier troubles and excitement having come upon him later. Senator Wilson is of temperate, regular habits, and his appearance has always indicated high health and buoyant spirits. Walt Whitman, a philosopher in mental and physical habits, abstemious, slow in speech, gait, and life generally; the picture of rosy, sturdy health—he, too, is stricken down in a moment in his superb manhood. And so on through the list; there seems to be no special reason in the life and surroundings of the victims why they should be singled out. Cannot the doctors put their heads together and give us some clue to the cause why paralysis is gaining ground so rapidly in this country?"

The Latest Snake Story.

On Saturday, June 28, Joseph Hulce, a wood-chopper, of Cornwall, N. Y., was bitten by a rattlesnake. While on Storm-King Mountain, five miles up, he encountered a serpent, and wanting one for a friend who had rheumatism—the belief of many hereabouts being that snake grease is a cure for it—he chased the snake, which took refuge in a woodpile, and Hulce seized him by the back of the neck, but so far from the head that it contrived to turn and plant one of its fangs in the index finger of his right hand. Hulce held fast to his snake, nevertheless, stamped his head off, and then spent half an hour in looking for white-sash leaves, which are believed to be an antidote for the poison. He found none to suit him, however, and started for Cornwall. He was bitten at seven, and it was eleven o'clock when he reached the village, and Dr. Beattie was summoned. At this time the arm and finger were very much swollen and very gangrenous, the action of the heart almost ceased, and the man seemed like one in a state of intoxication. Dr. Beattie hastily cut the finger open, and administered two quarts of whisky in twenty minutes; laudanum and quinine were also administered in large quantities, and, notwithstanding the loss of three and a half pints of blood from the finger, the pulse increased, and Hulce became perfectly conscious. He was, after eleven days, in apparently good health, with excellent appetite, but as black as any African in New York. The black is occasionally streaked with blue, purple and green, which appear and disappear alternately.

Horrors of a Lunatic Asylum.

A most horrible and almost incredible condition of affairs in the Vermont Insane Asylum is described in the report of the Legislative committee appointed to investigate the management of that institution. The committee's first discovery was that the asylum, which is controlled by a private corporation, was greatly over-crowded, 485 persons being packed into a space intended to accommodate but 300 at the most. This, however, is a trifling matter in comparison with their revelations. Seventy-five of these unfortunate were thrust away in subterranean dungeons, dark, damp, foul, and pervaded by unendurable stenches. Some were confined in apartments nine feet by four in size, with air and ventilation only through auger holes bored in the doors. The active as well as the passive inflictions put on these poor people proved equally inhuman. Among them was the punishment of the bath, in which the patient, securely bound, is placed in a bathing tub, and a continuous stream of cold water allowed to fall upon his head. This torture, it may be remarked in passing, was one of the most excruciating known in the dark ages, resulting usually in insanity or death. To this asylum of horrors the committee also state that sane men have been consigned through fraud and bribery. The practice is as complete as Charles Reade could make it, but without the romance of fiction. The reality is something for the Legislature of Vermont to deal with promptly and severely, for it is too disgraceful for belief, except as attested by an official investigation such as has produced this astounding report.

Make the Best of Things.

If all would do this, the world would be happier for most of us than it is. Some people seem to do everything in their power to make the worst, instead of the best of what they have. The difference of conditions in those we meet lies, in most cases, just here. It is one thing to earn money, and another thing to make the best use of it after it is earned. Good wages or bad wages make small difference in the comfort of some homes. The more a man, who has no idea of thrift or economy, earns, the more he spends uselessly. High wages are a hurt rather than a blessing to such men, for they only increase his opportunities for self-indulgences that confirm bad habits. Making the best of things is the art of all arts, without which no trade, profession or calling will ever insure success. It is the secret of order and comfort in our homes. The wife who makes the best of everything her husband's wages procure, becomes the helpmeet she promised to be; and the husband who makes the best of his opportunities, working faithfully, intelligently and skillfully, and so getting for his family the largest return for his labor, only fulfills the pledges he gave when taking upon himself the responsibilities of a married man. More than half the grumblings and complainings of certain people would never be heard if they had always made the best of what came to them. The world is not half so bad to us as we are to ourselves. In our want of order, care, industry, economy and skill, let most of our deprivations and our misfortunes.—*Arthur's Magazine.*

—The St. George's (Hanover Square) vestry have adopted an address to the Bishop of London, praying His Lordship to exert his authority in protecting the wives and families of Churchmen from those clergymen who are seeking to introduce auricular confession, from which it would seem that the high churchmen are not going to have it all their own way without some show of resistance on the part of those more sensibly inclined.

He who falls asleep on a mast, he who takes fire into a magazine, he who dallies with sin, and he who delays repentance, are running a race to find out which of them is the greatest fool.

Worth While for Women to Know.

People are content to understand very little of the conditions of comfort in houses. The question of health may be left to the care of physicians, and that of beauty to the architect, but one would suppose, on matters of comfort, each one would look out for himself. There is excuse for this neglect in business men, who are hardly at home long enough to know whether a house is tenable or not; but it is strange that women will endure damp, foul odors, smoke or dust, year after year, without trying to remove the nuisances. The only idea most women have of suppressing any evil of the sort is to "send for a man to fix it." Workmen are not always to be had, and, if they are, cost money, and a breach of comfort may last years before every thing comes together for its mending. A woman needs both muscle and management to take care of a family, unless she can afford to pay a third of her income for these things in others. The clever woman is an actual acquaintance, who goes about her house, spying a loose knob here and screwing it up, springing with her light plane to smooth down a door that sticks in the casing, fitting a neat strip to prevent a window's rattling, besides papering, painting, and varnishing with more nicety than one mechanic out of a dozen. Such a woman is worthy to be called a housemother, after the good German word. How can a woman live, year after year, within four walls and not grow fond of them, and seek to add to their comfort!—*Harper's Bazar.*

Going to Colorado.

The *Valley Home* thus cleverly states the case for the benefit of those emigrating to Colorado. It is just as applicable to the silk-stocking farmers intending to emigrate to anywhere in the West: "Don't come with a lot of household goods on which the freight will cost nearly as much as you can buy new furniture with here. Pictures, books, ornaments, musical instruments, choice light furniture, carpets should be brought along. Don't come expecting to see every house as if set in the Garden of Eden. The years have been few in which the Cache La Poudre Valley residents have had time to train roses and honeysuckles about the porch door. Here, as elsewhere, homes are first established, then adorned. Don't come expecting that the laws of supply and demand are different here from what they are in the East. 'Easy situations,' 'soft clerkships,' 'cushioned seats in counting-houses,' 'school platforms,' 'plush-covered pulpits' do not abound. But cheap land is in abundance, and a home market is waiting for the harvestage. Colorado is a blessing or a curse, as those who come within her borders shape their conduct. The thrifty man prospers, the thriftless man becomes worse than a beggar. Don't come expecting that it never rains, that the wind never blows, that the sun is never behind a cloud, that zero is never reached by the mercury. For the truth about these things we have endeavored to state fairly, and we are ready to compare notes with any place in the country. Don't come expecting a man or any number of men to meet you half way between the Missouri River and Cache La Poudre, to beg you to come here for work, or to go thither and labor at \$20 a month and found. Women might possibly expect this and not be far out of the way, for they are wanted here as househelp, sewers, and as wives. Blessed is the father who, coming to Colorado, has a 'quiver-full' of grown-up daughters, especially if they are unmarried. 'Thou hast all the seasons for thine own,' oh, Wedding Bells, in Colorado. Don't come expecting Paradise ready-made; but come resolved to make your own Paradise, and all the materials for it are ready for your hand.

A Woman in a Balloon.

Mr. John Sheerer made an ascension from Reading Pa., in a balloon, accompanied by his wife. The *Reading Eagle* says: "The balloon shot straight to zenith until it struck an upper current of air, when it veered away beautifully to the east-by-south. At one time the balloon was over two miles high. Mrs. Sheerer closed her eyes until they had reached an altitude of 500 feet, when she looked out and viewed the beautiful panorama stretched out in beautiful magnificence below. Instead of becoming frightened, she was entirely the reverse, and expressed herself as being highly delighted with ballooning. Under the direction of her husband, she regulated the ballast, and made herself quite useful. In fact, the lady was so much pleased with aerial navigation, that she insisted upon making an ascension alone. The landing was somewhat rough, though attended by no injuries. They came down in a field, and were bumped several times against the ground; but as the balloon neared a fence, the anchor was cast out and the air-ship secured."

The Mound Builders.

The exploration of the largest mound—the one on Fay's land—is being conducted under the direction of Profs. Charlton, Townsend and others. The entrance is made from the top, and will probably be carried down about sixty feet. At ten feet below the surface a bed of charcoal was found, and below this there were remains of bones, which were almost completely decomposed, indicating their great antiquity. As soon as touched they fell into dust. Perhaps at a greater depth bones may be exhumed which are better preserved. The earth in the mound is found to be exceedingly compact and dry, well calculated to preserve the bones, but they are in a state of almost complete decay. This is proof of great age, as human skeletons have been taken from burial places in England which were much less favorable for preserving them, and yet they were sound and well preserved, though they were known to be nearly two thousand years old. The crumbling and decayed bones that were exhumed from the mound on yesterday no doubt belonged to the old Toltec race which inhabited this locality about three thousand years ago; and it is hoped that some well-preserved bones and other remains representing that ancient race may be exhumed from this mound. We will report discoveries if any are made.—*Vincennes (Ind.) Sun.*

Matrimonial Advertisements.

THE case of Kate Stoddard strikingly illustrates the perils of the amusement known as matrimonial advertising. This golden-haired murderess was weaving a web for other victims at the time of her arrest for killing Charles Goodrich. Two letters were found in her pocket, addressed respectively to unknown male correspondents in Jersey City and New York. They were couched in language well calculated to lure the coveted prize to land. Then the steady hand that sent three bullets crashing through the brain of her last lover was ready to grasp the most promising of the new victims. There is an inconceivable amount of folly and crime connected with matrimonial advertising. Sharpers of both sexes follow it as a trade. Elegant blackguards draw school-girls and sentimental fools of older years, married and unmarried, into correspondence, and, if they do not lead them into open wickedness, use their letters to blackmail them. Many a family has been plunged into deepest misery by the folly of answering an advertisement. It is as true of one sex as of the other. The feminine sharper is often the more skillful of the two, and, by such lady-like delays as Kate Stoddard's letters suggested, draw the writers on step by step until they have revealed their personality, told all their secrets, and placed themselves completely in the power of an unscrupulous speculator. In nine cases out of ten, the advertisers are black sheep, whose pretense of guilelessness is worn off when it is too late for escape. Then come a meretricious attachment, a league of lawlessness, disgust, a quarrel, and death. Or, if no passion has supervened, the adventure leaves the victim so completely in the toils of his entrapper that he gladly pays blackmail to escape an exposure which she does not fear. In any case, the danger is deadly. No doubt, Kate Stoddard will be tenderly dealt with on her trial. There is no probability that she will be brought in peril of her life. But it may be that, when she is exposed as an adventuress, she will be found guilty of murder in the second degree. She is young, fair, of good education, and of Puritan descent. Yet it will be a benefit to society if she can be shut up where she will do no more harm.

Mrs. Canale Silenced.

The Brantford (Canada) *Courier* tells of a gentleman of that town who recently tried an experiment which he says has completely cured his wife of jealousy. He says he was subject to a nightly curtain lecture from his better half, at a time when he wished to be wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, for returning an affection for an old lady friend. He bore it for several nights with a Christian-like resignation, but he at last devised a plan for putting an end to it. He procured a piece of wood formed in the shape of a human being and dressed it in some of his wife's wardrobe, and then placed it in the garden, sitting in an iron chair. To this graven image he knelt down and poured forth impassioned addresses. The servant girl was standing at the kitchen door at this time, and overheard these appeals. She immediately notified her mistress of the fact. Presently both of them emerged from the kitchen, armed with broomsticks, and made an attack on the "dummy woman," while the husband, who had retired in good order, sat at the back enjoying the scene. After knocking the image over they pounced upon and tore the clothing in rags. They soon discovered the cheat, and rushed back into the house terribly mortified. The husband followed them and said exasperating things. Whenever she shows any disposition to be jealous he has only to mention that little scene in the garden, and she changes the topic. The servant has since been induced to go to the States, where "wages are high."

AN ACT OF JUSTICE.—Doubting Castle was a sad stumbling block in the path of Bunyan's Christian, though it couldn't bar his way to Truth. We can sympathize with the Pilgrim, for Doubt always besets us when we are asked to believe anything particularly extraordinary. Consequently, when we heard, some eighteen months ago, that a physician in California had compounded, from the juices and herbs found there, a medicine that cured almost every variety of blood disease, we were incredulous. Since then we have had opportunities of testing the accuracy of the report, and are free to admit that our doubts have vanished. Seeing what we have seen, knowing what we know it is impossible for us to question the remedial properties of Dr. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. That this famous vegetable Tonic, Alterative, and Antiseptic is a specific for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Chronic Constipation, Fever and Ague, Bilious Intermittents, Scrofulous Taint in the Blood, Incipient Consumption, Local and General Debility, Rheumatism, Sick Headache, and Diseases of the Kidneys, seems to be a matter beyond the pale of controversy—a *fact* in medical history. The statements of friends, in whose veracity and intelligence we have full confidence, corroborated by our own personal observation, compel us to admit the surpassing merits of the preparation.

—While a couple of Momence, Ill., were at church one recent Sunday, their house was entered by a party of desperadoes who hanged the sole remaining occupant, an old lady relation. Moral: Either the old lady ought to have gone to church regularly, or the rest of the family oughtn't.

Cholera and Pain-Killer.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.—This unparalleled preparation is receiving more testimonials of its wonderful efficacy in removing pain, than any other medicine ever offered to the public. And these testimonials come from persons of every degree of intelligence, and every rank of life. Physicians of the first respectability, and perfectly conversant with the nature of diseases, and remedies, recommend this as one of the most effectual in the line of preparations for the cure of Cholera, Cholera Morbus and kindred bowel troubles now so common among the people.

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sandford's Liver Regulator*—a purely Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. Beware of imitations.

The annoyance and disagreeableness of Pimples and Blisters on the skin, may be gotten rid of by using Dr. Jayne's Alternative, a safe and rational cure for all Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetters, Salt Rheum, &c.

Cholera!

This terrible scourge is threatening this country again. This fact is well calculated to impress our readers with the necessity and the advantage of life insurance, and will greatly increase, as the war did, the number of persons seeking insurance. It is a good time now for any one fitted therefor, to secure the agency of a first-class company. The National Life Insurance of the United States of America, chartered by Congress, with a capital of one million dollars, and charges for insurance only about three-fourths those of mutual institutions, is a company of which any agent or policy-holder may well be proud, and we cheerfully advise all persons looking for insurance or for employment to address that company at its Branch Office in Philadelphia.—*Com.*

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of nasal passages, discharge falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, acrid, thick, and tenacious mucous, purulent, mucopurulent, bloody, putrid, offensive, etc. In others a dryness, dry, watery, weak or inflamed eyes, ringing in ears, deafness, hawking and coughing to clear throat, ulcerations, scabs from ulcers, voice altered, nasal twang, offensive breath, impaired smell and taste, dizziness, mental depression, tickling cough, etc. Only a few of the above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time. No disease is more common or less understood by physicians. The proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay \$500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by Druggists at 50 cents. 640

A CROWD of "Horse Men," and others, daily throng the stores in country and town for *Sheridan's Cerebral Condition Powder*. They understand that horses cannot be kept in good condition without them, and with them can be on a much less quantity of grain.

THE relaxing power of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is truly wonderful. Cases are already numerous where bent and stiffened limbs have been limbered and straightened by it. When used for this purpose, the part should be washed and rubbed thoroughly, apply the liniment cold, and rub it in with the hand.

MALARIA, or bad air, is the cause of every form of Fever and Ague. Shallenberger's Pills are an antidote to this poison, and cure instantly.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for August contains the usual variety of fine engraving in steel and wood, a beautiful colored fashion-plate, an extension sheet of the latest fashions, a design for a very handsome alphabet in braid-work, and the ever-valuable "Work Department" is profusely illustrated. The literary contents are excellent, and the number, taken as a whole, is a very attractive one. The beautiful chromo of "Our Darling" will be sent free of postage, to each subscriber for 1873, whether a single subscriber for \$3, or a club of six for \$14. Extra inducements are offered to getters-up of clubs. Published by L. A. GODEY, Philadelphia, Pa.

Suggestions for Summer.

It is of great importance that the system should be in a vigorous condition when the hot weather commences. The effects of a high temperature upon an enfeebled frame are always more or less disastrous. The loss of substance and the declension of nervous power, occasioned by excessive heat, can only be compensated by the active, healthful, and regular exercise of all the bodily functions by which the waste of nature is replenished and the vital energies renewed. The great utility of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a means of toning, invigorating and regulating the organs of the body, is universally acknowledged. As a tonic it stimulates the flagging appetite and accelerates digestion; as a corrective it neutralizes acidity of the stomach and relieves flatulency; as an alterative and mild aperient it regulates the liver and the bowels; as an anodyne it promotes tranquil sleep; as a wholesome stimulant it imparts firmness and elasticity to the relaxed and trembling nerves, and as a blood depurant it purifies the vital stream. The value of such a specific to the weak and debilitated is beyond all estimate. To invalids wilted down by the sultry heat of mid-summer, it is as refreshing and vitalizing as the cool night dew to the sun-scorched flowers. Composed of vegetable elements only, with a basis of pure diffusive stimulant, it is safe and palatable as well as medicinal. In fever and ague districts, and wherever the natural elements are conducive to epidemic disease, it is considered the best safeguard against malarious infection, and the speediest remedy for intermittent and remittent fevers.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 24, 1873.		
BEEF CATTLE.....	\$11.00	@ \$12.00
HOGS—Live.....	6.75	@ 7.75
Dressed.....	6.50	@ 6.50
SHEEP—Live.....	4.00	@ 4.50
Dressed.....	3.75	@ 4.25
WHEAT—Good to Choice.....	0.5	@ 0.75
WHEAT—Spring No. 2.....	1.40	@ 1.46
CORN—Western Mixed.....	50	@ 56
OATS—Western, New.....	42	@ 42 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	43	@ 43
PORK—Mess, New.....	17.00	@ 17.35
LARD.....	08	@ 08 1/2
CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Choice.....	5.50	@ 6.00
Good.....	5.05	@ 5.50
Fair Grade.....	4.75	@ 5.00
Medium.....	3.75	@ 4.50
HOGS—Live.....	4.50	@ 4.80
SHEEP—Good to Choice.....	3.75	@ 3.25
FLOUR—White Winter Extra.....	7.50	@ 8.50
Spring Extra.....	6.25	@ 6.75
GRAIN—Wheat—Spring.....	1.20	@ 1.30
No. 2.....	1.10	@ 1.20
Corn—No. 2.....	36	@ 36 1/2
Oats.....	27	@ 27 1/2
Rye—No. 2.....	36	@ 36
Barley—No. 2.....	36	@ 36
LARD.....	7 1/2	@ 8
PORK—Mess, New.....	15.35	@ 15.50
CINCINNATI.		
FLOUR—Family.....	6.75	@ 7.00
WHEAT—Red (New).....	1.25	@ 1.35
CORN—New.....	42	@ 44
OATS—New.....	38	@ 42
BARLEY.....	19	@ 19 1/2
COTTON—Middling.....	19	@ 19 1/2
LARD.....	8 1/2	@ 8 1/2
PORK—Mess, New.....	15.75	@ 16.00
ST. LOUIS.		
COTTON—Middling.....	18 1/2	@ 19
BEEF CATTLE—Choice.....	5.35	@ 5.60
Good to Prime.....	5.00	@ 5.25 1/2
HOGS—Live.....	4.30	@ 4.70
Dressed.....	4.00	@ 4.50
WHEAT—Winter No. 2.....	1.25	@ 1.35
WHEAT—Spring No. 2.....	1.40	@ 1.46
CORN—No. 2, Mixed.....	36	@ 36 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	32	@ 33
RYE—No. 2.....	32	@ 33
BARLEY—No. 2.....	32	@ 33
PORK—Mess, New.....	16.50	@ 16.70
LARD.....	09	@ 09 1/2
WOOL—Tub-washed.....	47	@ 48
Un-washed.....	32	@ 35
MEMPHIS.		
COTTON—Middling.....	18 1/2	@ 18 1/2
FLOUR—Family.....	7.00	@ 8.50
CORN—New.....	42	@ 47
OATS—New.....	42	@ 43
NEW ORLEANS.		
FLOUR—Choice and Family.....	8.00	@ 9.50
CORN—Mixed.....	54	@ 57
OATS.....	42	@ 43
HAY—Prime.....	23.00	@ 24.00
PORK—Mess.....	16.25	@ 17.00
BARLEY—Fair.....	3	@ 10 1/2
SUGAR—Fair.....	9	@ 9 1/2
MOLASSES—Strictly Prime.....	18 1/2	@ 18 1/2
COTTON—Middling.....	18 1/2	@ 18 1/2